



# JEDI MIND TRICKS

A HISTORY OF  
VIOLENCE

PARENTAL  
ADVISORY  
EXPLICIT LYRICS

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Deathbed Doctrine"

Quizá sea amistad o bien amor  
I'm America's Nightmare  
My mind keep stepping in the depths of hell  
I don't have it all upstairs but who the fuck cares?  
Livin' in the world no different from a cell

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

There wasn't god before me, there won't be a god after me  
Attack you on a cellular level and cause atrophy  
I'm a war monger I never explore passively  
I would die first so humans a blood match for me  
I was in the land of Israel with four Maccabees  
I am the perfect machine you can't hack in me  
My mind is the perfect regime you can't rap with me  
Nine with the infra-red beam and blood splats on me  
Vinnie ain't a sucker, he doesn't record happily  
I just black out in the darkness of god's tapestry  
Boomerang suckers I throw em they come back to me  
That's why I travel with guards and 4 gats on me  
I don't even listen to y'all, y'all all wack to me  
I don't want that bullshit y'all make attached to me  
45 calibre claw so fall back from me  
While y'all gradually get trapped in the earth's gravity

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*[Jus Allah:]*

Unafraid of zero, I am made of make believe and miracles  
Heroes, I am of space's greatest materials  
Spiritual, invisible, immaterial  
Simple, insensible, imperial  
Indispensable, pinnacle, essential  
Uneventful, unpreventable  
My mind is sinful, my body's a temple  
My soul is cleansable, I'm full of potential  
I allure the pure, I adopt the rotten to the core  
Copy these atrocities of war  
Poke two holes in her shoulder to hold me over  
Eyein' me sober is like findin' a four leaf clover

Pray for my obscene behavior, I'm a dream slayer  
Call me when you need a favor I'm a team player  
I'm a peacemaker, cheap labor  
Be with your believed creator, greet nature

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*[Vinnie Paz:]*

For my fam I'mma ride for you, I commit a homicide for you  
In the court with the judge tell a fuckin' lie for you (yeah!)  
And that's just somethin' that a sucker couldn't understand  
How a G shed a tear then hug his man  
My mind only paralleled by the laureates  
Tell Satan I just caught a body and absorbed his debt  
I cock the hammer and I saw him sweat  
You must be stupid thinkin' you could be a devil and Allah forget  
We the greatest fuckin' clique in the game  
If you know somebody better pussy give me they name  
It wouldn't be sane, that's a dumb fucking move cousin  
I got the Roger Clemens heater 22s cousin  
I ain't sayin' y'all can't be around here  
I'm just sayin' we ain't gonna let you eat around here  
We demons round here, carnivore heathens round here  
A bunch of grimy motherfuckin' human beings round here

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Quizá sea amistad o bien amor

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Deadly Melody"

(feat. Block McCloud & Demoz)

*[Block McCloud:]*

When you're falling into this tune  
It's like you're crawling into your tomb  
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies  
Once the wraths get a hold of your soul  
It's like you're trapped and there's nowhere to go  
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies

*[Jus Allah:]*

I don't have the thought to care, it's off, it's my cross to bare  
Lost the cross I used to wear, I am cost aware  
Partnership with darkness, we're an awesome pair  
Sought position, wall facing office chair  
In the depths of hell, death for sell  
With blood that propels from the cells and every L is extra L  
It's hot here, hear the sears from the dropped tears  
Its an opera to the ears, of gospel fears  
Hot careers, grotesque, slow deaths  
Here is where I am nobelist and oversexed  
It's a whole mess of loneliness, no regrets  
Unholiness corrosive mental Rolodex  
I know uncertainty, personally  
Murder uncourteously, mercilessly  
Sole safe haven, open up my swollen heart  
The hole greater than the sum of its broken parts

*[Block McCloud:]*

When you're falling into this tune  
It's like you're crawling into your tomb  
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies  
Once the wraths get a hold of your soul  
It's like you're trapped and there's nowhere to go  
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

I'm your worst nightmare, the reversal of Christ here  
The only thing you seeing is the shadow and knife glare  
Me, I ain't the type of motherfucker to fight fair  
Pistol grip pump, chainsaw and a pipe here  
Y'all are pussy watered down like a light beer  
I don't run from it, I embrace it, I like fear  
Texas-Chainsaw Massacre I invite fear  
Call me Leatherface motherfucker I'm right here  
Call me any other person that's an evil killer  
Pazienza Pontius Pilate, call me Jesus killer  
Call me Richard Ramirez because he spill venom

I'm Mark David Chapman before he killed Lennon  
I was studying my lessons when the Earth was seedless  
You're like Judas Iscariot when he murdered Jesus  
The way my operation work is like a surgeon's thesis  
I'll drink the period blood of a fucking virgin priestess

*[Block McCloud:]*

When you're falling into this tune  
It's like you're crawling into your tomb  
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies  
Once the wraths get a hold of your soul  
It's like you're trapped and there's nowhere to go  
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies

*[Demoz:]*

Maserati Mazi

It's the D.E.M.O.Z, nah homie you can't control me  
I pop slowly, thinking you know me  
Slow, phoney niggas, is starring hard, like I'm looking familiar  
If you don't owe me, I ain't looking to kill ya  
Still it smell too funny  
The plot thicken, a lot of you die snitching  
Ligaments missing, illiterate niggas die hissing  
Why would I wanna trade my soul for your riches and lose to the Devil?  
I never break the rules of the ghetto  
From borough to borough, I rep the most thoroughest city, Philly  
The livest rhymers, pay homage 'cause I'm a survivor, you lying Demoz, either you love me or hate me, hug me or snake  
me  
Lately I been behaving like I ain't got a baby  
Maybe it's the way my lady treat me, crazy, shady thoughts  
Run through my head by the minute but still I play my part  
Peace to every piece of piece of shit, my piece of work  
Is not a piece of nothing fronting if I'm bringing peace to Earth

*[Block McCloud:]*

When you're falling into this tune  
It's like you're crawling into your tomb  
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies  
Once the wraths get a hold of your soul  
It's like you're trapped and there's nowhere to go  
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Monolith"

*[Jordan Maxwell:]*

What we think we understand, where we came from, what we think we're doing  
The more you begin to see we've been lied to by every institution  
What makes you think that the religious institution is the only one that's never been touched?

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

I am the annihilator, put apocalypse on lines of paper  
We can go toe-to-toe and see whose rhyme is greater  
I don't think you ever wanna step inside the chamber  
I don't think you wanna see inside the eyes of Vader  
Couldn't comprehend the force that I bring  
I'm like Rocky Marciano when he walk in the ring  
I stalk in the ring, you cowards sounding soft when you sing  
But I'm as angry as a motherfucker caught in the bing  
It's awful to think, but I'm a warrior and standing tall  
And I ain't stopping like the Arab & Israeli War  
Ya'll some broke motherfuckers, you can barely ball  
I'm eating, my fam eating, cousin, we can share it all  
Money the root of all evil, I don't care at all  
Now me and Jus is back together, we ain't scared at all  
We 'bout to do it all over like it's '99  
The Puerto-Rock, the Moreno, and the Ital-i-an

*[Jus Allah:]*

These are the last days; black plagues, mass graves  
Half the slaves, AIDS, cascades, black parades  
Backpack-strapped grenades, brazen acts of rage, accolades  
May as well have rang the bell at the gates of hell  
That's a Dave Chappelle, you must hate yourselves  
Chasing your tails, wasting, mate in wells  
Read your mail, been tracing your paper trails  
Incredible, unforgettable, undetectable, impeccable, the inevitable  
Unprofessional, unscheduled, rebel, disheveled, unsettled, un-leveled  
You're the friend of a friend, I'm the beginning and end  
Model citizen, you just model the trends, you just follow your friends  
While my opposite twin, two drops hydrogen, one oxygen

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

When I'm rhyming your jaw drops  
Making every one of your thoughts stop  
I'm god while ya'll are wrestling over pork chops  
Devil had you thinking we was there when that ball dropped  
I ain't gonna front; I was strapped with the doors locked  
Now I walk around this motherfucker with 4's, ahk  
Big enough to put a fucking hole in the law, ock  
That ain't something that you wanna explore, ock  
Unless you want the Army come and kick in your door, ock

Unless you wanna end up bloody and wet  
Fuck China's government and what they done to Tibet  
We from Philly, where the sun doesn't set  
Where the motherfuckers rob you with a gun to your neck  
Where you shook motherfuckers wouldn't come to the vet  
Where your Jordans' getting vicked when you come on the set  
Where corrupt cops plant a fucking gun in your vest  
Where we retaliate by putting fucking one in they chest

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Those With No Eyes (Interlude)"

I, I who have nothing

*[Ikon:]*

Intersections in real time  
The unbroken circle and dimensions of the mind  
The tie that binds  
The eternal tie that defines  
The vanity of my insanity in due time  
Will shine  
Like the night seas under the moon  
The haunted corners of familiar rooms  
Yet I'm consumed  
With vanishing into thin air  
The realization that this shit is my cross to bear  
So where  
Did I think I could run away to see  
The people that decided to leave without asking me  
But we  
Decide to wait for happier tomorrows  
And find someone so they can be distractions from our sorrow  
But my distraction's the books and paper that I scrawl in  
I'm eloquent as summer breeze and leaves that have just fallen  
I've crawled in a corner hoping all of this will end  
With the knowledge that love is just another word for revenge  
I who have nothing but the comfort of my sins  
I who have nothing but the comfort of my friends

I, I who have nothing

I, I who have no one

I, I who have nothing

I, I who have no one

*[Ikon:]*

As I decay, demons prey above me like a vulture  
Ability to endure contradiction is a high sign of culture  
Verbal sculptures, self defacing  
It is not God or lunacy that I am facing  
But the erasing of the purity and passion of my words  
The herds of cattle babble on with talk of the absurd  
But I preferred  
To walk away from all the feuds  
To find my life is more confusing than a Rubik's cube  
So I'm subdued  
In all my words of verbal prods  
To live alone one must be an animal or a God  
But it's official  
All of my pain is clear as crystal



The natural side of life has now been seeming artificial  
But I can hit you  
And rest assured that I'ma last words  
I could give a fuck about ya secrets and ya passwords  
I get past words and their ability to hurt you  
Patience is a virtue and knowledge is a commercial  
I who have nothing but the pain that I've referred to  
I who have nothing but the pain that I've referred to

I, I who have nothing  
I, I who have no one  
I, I who have nothing  
I, I who have no one

*[Ikon:]*

Lost among the miracles, I stand alone  
And have grown into a being that's sitting on top a throne  
I've known  
For many years that I would turn to rust  
I find a reason for another breath  
Before my return to dust  
I become one with science and mathematics and the rising of the sun  
I'm numb  
To all of those who blind and cannot see  
The chastiser of the enemy  
Perception requires duality  
Inspect your soul, the color of coal inside the body  
I have hardly, come across them who's holy  
Send them to the chairmen to control thee  
Burning of the sun and frigidness of the cold  
The battlefield is new but the war is now old  
You can never see the merest shadow of a halo  
Above the head of evil jinn who's deadly like tornado  
The world has become an aquarium  
Full of gaping fish with murderous smiles  
I on the other hand stand on the outside looking in  
Writing down murderous vows  
I who have nothing but the lack of variation  
And I who have nothing but chains and suffocation

I, I who have nothing  
I, I who have no one  
I, I who have nothing  
I, I who have no one

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Trail Of Lies"

In the land of make believe, you are all mine  
In the land of make believe, I'm doin' fine  
In the land of make believe, you are all mine  
In the land of make believe, I'm doin' fine

Turn the television off, cousin, that ain't nothing for a girl to see  
I've got a niece and best believe she mean the world to me  
And she don't need to see the shit they think a girl should be  
Ninety-pound skinny bitches, that ain't even girl to me  
Essentially, this shit designed to take a hold of you  
Telling lies till your vision take control of you  
They finding different ways to take your fucking soul from you  
A show about a model make your self-esteem low for you  
Everything is fake, trust me, no one that lovely  
I've met a lot of famous people and they fat and ugly  
I ain't any better, I just think the fact is funny  
That they'll take a little girl and pimp her for the cash and money  
And what's gonna become of them in like fifty years  
When Hannah Montana turnin' into Britney Spears  
They chew you up and spit you out cause no one really cares  
And ain't nobody gonna hold you when you really scared  
Where the parents at, cousin, this is really bad  
Is this the motherfucking manager or really dad?  
Is he concerned about his daughter or his silly pad?  
This ain't gonna change nothing, I just think it's really sad

In the land of make believe, you are all mine  
In the land of make believe, I'm doin' fine  
In the land of make believe, you are all mine  
In the land of make believe, I'm doin' fine

Turn the television off, cousin, it's a tool for them to cloud the mind  
Conservatism, liberalism, they divide the line  
The natural feelings of a child is to be calm and kind  
Then they show you ads for the Marines and they decide it's time  
So they can send you to a war behind their father crime  
Then send you home missing a limb and not provide a dime  
And the news tell you cops is on the block for people  
I'm a put it simple and plain, cops is evil  
Take the television show Cops for example  
That's the shit that they want America to watch and sample  
Never showing you how dirty that they really is  
And that they hide behind they badge and that they really bitch  
I ain't never met a pig in my life  
And I ain't want to catch a body on the jig of my knife  
Yeah, that's another fucking topic for another day  
I'm a tell you how they'll try to get you in another way

They tell you that there's something wrong with you, you need they drugs  
But there ain't nothing fucking wrong with you, they being thugs  
They sell drugs in commercials, at the same time  
Lock a motherfucker up for the same crime

In the land of make believe, you are all mine  
In the land of make believe, I'm doin' fine  
In the land of make believe, you are all mine  
In the land of make believe, I'm doin' fine

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Heavy Artillery"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Yeah, word is bond  
Louie Dogs, Gumar-Oz-Dubar, Jus Allah  
Jedi Mind, DJ Kwestion, whattup Stoupe

Yo I'm quite calm, write my greatest shit when the light gon'  
My hands fast, like Ramadan when the knife drawn  
I'm the physical of a tsunami, you a slight storm  
This is a spiritual anomaly, a fight song  
To guard you now directly in my right palm  
Nothing new about it, keep the ratchet with me lifelong  
I come through polar caps melt ice gon'  
My mother crying to my brother why his life's wrong  
Concrete God's school – Allahu Akbar!  
The crooked D's in front of the crib inside a parked car  
Gumar-Oz-Dubar inside the shot bar  
Darts fly at you and severe you like its a sharp star  
If we ain't living in hell I'm telling you its hot, bar  
Masonic manifestation of God is not far  
In reality the sun is just a hot star  
The Earth is just a bowl of shit that's where I stomp on

"His blood spill fo'real"

"Heavy artillery in my facility"

"Better call security, it's bout to be on"

"Your whole team is getting blown to smithereens"

"His blood spill fo'real"

"Heavy artillery in my facility"

"Better call security, it's bout to be on"

"Your whole team is getting blown to smithereens"

*[Jus Allah:]*

I am cyber, I'm a hundred miles of fiber  
I am the proprietor of fire, I do not perspire  
I fire as I so desire, I'm as dry as a fire and dire  
I have tried impossible, I have gotten lightning in a bottle  
My logic is not inside a novel  
I am unconventional, incomprehensible, it's intentional  
It's in general, it's in principle  
I'm desensitized to the cries  
Blind eyes to demise  
I'm despised by the skies  
Likewise, I am sand and stone  
I stand alone  
I'm a candle blown, I have hands of bone  
I am smart and old, I am dark and cold

I have a pawn shop of parts, I have a heart of gold  
I'm a heartless soul, is my heart bestowed?  
Death for all, let the closest star explode

"His blood spill fo'real"  
"Heavy artillery in my facility"  
"Better call security, it's bout to be on"  
"Your whole team is getting blown to smithereens"

"His blood spill fo'real"  
"Heavy artillery in my facility"  
"Better call security, it's bout to be on"  
"Your whole team is getting blown to smithereens"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*  
Brrrrrrtt...Rrrrrrttt  
Osama Vin Laden  
The God Jus Allah, Yo Kwestion where you at baby?  
Frank Sinatra, Enemy of Mankind, whadup cuzo?

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Seance Of Shamans"

(feat. OuterSpace & Doap Nixon)

Nobody gets out alive until the cops arrive  
It's a dirty job but somebody gotta do it  
I cause more scare than Godzilla  
Made the church people on your block wanna move out  
Nobody gets out alive until the cops arrive  
It's a dirty job but somebody gotta do it  
My style is wild like pitbulls trapped in cages  
Made the church people on your block wanna move out

*[Crypt the Warchild:]*

Every rhyme I write is 25 to Life  
Every rhyme you write don't even deserve a mic  
Crossing international borders with a bomb threat  
You motherfuckers haven't even left your block yet  
You're a bitch, you're a ho, here's a prom dress  
You wanna try to box with God it's no contest  
So keep on thinking this shit is sweet  
I'mma start a sandstorm and put you under the Middle East  
You got it fucked up homie, I've been a beast  
Reptilian tongue and my skin is deep  
Rumor has it they say I'm thrown off  
Until their limbs is everywhere, wigs is blown off

*[Jus Allah:]*

Is that the cast of a death mass?  
Is that water in a red glass?  
Why, I'd thought you'd never ask, it's as legend has  
There's a method to the mad, it's direct and fast  
Disconnected from the guest it's a second-class  
I have left a trail of debt, checks in the mail  
Heads or tails, death prevails, never fails  
I will never get derailed, that tip is stale  
I will never get to hell, that ship has sailed  
I'm refined, mastermind after cash and kind  
Hand me gunshot pantomime, axe to grind  
Pass into the sublime have a laxing time  
Have a glass of wine, have your last act of kind

*[Planetary:]*

Everything they say is irrelevant  
I'm an element of rap that defines pure elegance  
Elevating my residence, bigging them up  
I'm in the hood rocking JMT shit in the truck  
Not I Against I because I don't sleep on my stomach  
I rock Heavy Metal Kings and watch the barrel of the gun twitch  
You're talking dumb shit, hooting and hollering

I lift the cannon and wait for the bazooka to swallow them  
I'mma do this regardless of them, I'm the original  
Dirty rotten scoundrel surrounding your pinnacle  
Block the perimeter, I'll hit you with the fadeaway  
Got a bullet with your name on it for a rainy day

*[Doap Nixon:]*

So many days, so many nights  
So much money got fucked up, so many fights  
So many niggas got knuckled down for no reason  
So many cowards got guns but don't squeeze them  
Yeah, that's just the way it is  
I finally got a whiz that's ready to bless the sun with a hundred kids  
So I can fall back, Ralph Lauren straw hat  
Sour Diesel already showed you I'm all that  
I won't stop trying to ride on you assholes  
First week sales donated to Daschel  
You think I'm bugging right?  
But it's these zeros in my bank account  
That got me saying "Nigga, floss it right"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

My brain's vast as the sky is  
My heart doesn't know what die is  
Pyromaniac rap, Vinnie starts fires  
Only an ignorant thought ignored Osiris  
And that's why the enemy lost and caught virus  
Where I'm from Gods, Earths, 85ers  
Y'all ain't got heat underneath it's all wires  
I'm on some Samhain shit with bonfires  
My whole team animal thug and born liars  
You ain't aware of what any the 12 Tribes is  
You're a devil who tell the enemy where God is

Nobody gets out alive until the cops arrive  
It's a dirty job but somebody gotta do it  
I cause more scare than Godzilla  
Made the church people on your block wanna move out  
Nobody gets out alive until the cops arrive  
It's a dirty job but somebody gotta do it  
My style is wild like pitbulls trapped in cages  
Made the church people on your block wanna move out

# **Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics**

## **"Geometry In Static (Interlude)"**

"The way in which you destroy an opponent is getting him to destroy himself by dividing his ranks against one another."

"Then you feed both sides, you have agents feeding both sides, inflaming both sides, and they kill each other off. It's time that some of us woke up to this reality, to understand that people who try to maintain empires and create empires do it by manipulating the people they're trying to conquer."



# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Godflesh"

(feat. King Magnetic & Block McCloud)

*[Block McCloud:]*

We're so sick with the flow, sing along like you caught a disease  
Manifest in the mirror, don't sing lip shows  
We go beyond Man it's hard to believe  
Guess we're blessed it's a miracle So watch  
It's the Army Of Pharaohs bring your squad to its knees  
Go from flesh to the spiritual Gotta pray for a miracle  
Like Moses when he parted the seas  
Yes, yes, it's a miracle

*[King Magnetic:]*

They talking stupid on the stoop, I'm in the studio with Stoupe  
I'm unusually loose, In a movie role with truth  
Co-starring, don't spar with no artist my level  
Froze target, slow harvest, bogarted by metal  
So god but so ghetto, so far but so settled  
Don't harbor no problems, no father slow peddle  
Roseto late bloom, now silence the method  
We all got a history of violence on the record  
Except for this record Babygrande, if this lady take the stand  
Then my record's playing in the court like a reggae band  
Still a lady's man, Mag expects it  
I don't get brain, I test dames' gag reflexes  
Ecstasy dealer, I bag they X's  
Stab 'em breathless without grabbing breakfast  
I might pull her hair though, or with something out with air holes  
Get lower than a flat when I'm reaching where the spare goes!

*[Block McCloud:]*

We're so sick with the flow, sing along like you caught a disease  
Manifest in the mirror, don't sing lip shows  
We go beyond Man it's hard to believe  
Guess we're blessed it's a miracle So watch  
It's the Army Of Pharaohs bring your squad to its knees  
Go from flesh to the spiritual Gotta pray for a miracle  
Like Moses when he parted the seas  
Yes, yes, it's a miracle

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Yeah, yo  
You can Never fuckin' test the God  
The kickback of the Smith & Wesson hard  
Allah think that you a devil for ingesting lard  
That's a part of every lesson that he said to Fard  
Vinnie never claimed to be a prophet, I'm a vessel God  
Me and my seven Mac-11s have a special bond

Same bond when the Qu'ran give me a special calm  
I wave the motherfuckin' ratchet like its Desert Storm  
And use it so I can detach you from your legs and arms  
I'm the one who reinventin the steel  
The one who took the art of rhymin', reinvented the wheel  
My venom will kill  
My spit game like a neurotoxin  
They call me blood and guts warrior, Arturo Boxin  
It's nothing anything or anyone can do to stop 'em  
Matter of fact even attemptin', it's a foolish option  
Anyone who try to disrespect my crew, I pop em  
Or tell the rest of the Boriqua, bring the tool and ox 'em

*[Block McCloud:]*

We're so sick with the flow, sing along like you caught a disease  
Manifest in the mirror, don't sing lip shows  
We go beyond Man it's hard to believe  
Guess we're blessed it's a miracle So watch  
It's the Army Of Pharaohs bring your squad to its knees  
Go from flesh to the spiritual Gotta pray for a miracle  
Like Moses when he parted the seas  
Yes, yes, it's a miracle

*[Jus Allah:]*

Bury them and the Aryans that carried them  
All stare, scared their humanitarians  
Spare none of them, tear their young from them  
Shun them, run them into Kingdom Come's conundrum  
Hunt them, punish them, confront them  
Drunken them, come undone Sunken  
Summons him from the stomach of a sunless dungeon  
Bludgeon them into chump to become consumption  
Not an option to stop us, fairly obvious  
They're innocuous, the despair of the populous  
Get your fill of ill-gotten goddesses  
Drill them with a modest amount of bottomless promises  
Turn the water scarlet red, let it churn from the faucet heads  
Get detailed little trails in the carpet threads  
Have 'em adamantly slapped on the architect  
Havin' carte blanche on the carnage, have my heart set

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Terror"

(feat. Demoz)

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Y'all motherfuckers woke a demon up  
The bullets splatter through your spleen and guts  
The whole clique ducking they PO  
They need to pee in cups  
We murder shit like everything the Europeans touched  
I don't even talk to motherfuckers, that could lead to trust  
We on our din, Devils only deal with greed and lust  
Beat an elephant with bare hands and take his bleeding tusk  
Anytime you hear a cop was murdered, best believe it's us  
Jus Allah load the Glock, put em in the weeds and dust  
I ain't I sucker, I was born with Herculean nuts  
Strangle snakes, dangle grapes, fed by European sluts  
Y'all know where to come to when you need the fucking trees and dust  
Ayo D, [?] I need to feed these fucks  
I got the power to devour trees, seas and such  
I got the power that's the caliber of Jesus touch  
It don't matter the caliber, I proceed to rush  
Vinnie on a whole nother algebra than the Greeks could touch

*[Demoz:]*

Let me tell you a little something bout a nigga named Moz  
Look in his eye, you could see the evil if you high  
You could notice a little nigga that's eager for the sky  
Behind bars scarred like Jesus when he died (when he died)  
Nigga I was in the hole for a whole six months getting high  
Off the reefer thinking, "Why?"  
I'm with the roaches and rats hopeless and flatline  
[?] and the hole in the crack  
Nigga I was in the hole, trying getting my back  
Niggas snitching and CEO tried getting my bag  
But I don't give a fuck about a snake or a fag, or hater  
I'd rather see Adolf paid off, laugh  
This is real life, fuck getting paid off rats  
And selling my soul to the devil getting paid off rapping  
Maserati Mozzy, Pazienza clap boys, [?] step back man  
You still screaming duffle bag boys

*[Jus Allah:]*

I have lived a century, I've tapped into my 6th sensory  
I am a potential enemy  
My entire inner chemistry, every inch of me, is divinity  
Unequivocally, supremacy  
I have undesired energy  
Sins friendly, since empty  
Show the prince of peace no clemency

Give him an extremity of insensitivity  
Let his kin and ministry witness his disassembly  
I just love sufferance, I'm destructive, unproductive  
Tussid, not much substance, thug-age  
Above judgement, unaware of any error of doubt  
Where it counts, I'm a fair amount of paramount  
I embody a monopoly of ungodly  
The hobby robbed me of my common camaraderie  
My apology, arid, insincerity  
Charity, very generic, it's hilarity

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Butcher Knife Bloodbath"

I give it to you real raw  
You try to tackle me you couldn't make me fall  
Forget the microphone you need the iron we squeeze  
Play around and you'll fall off the deep end

*[Jus Allah:]*

I am entertained by the pain, moth to a flame  
Jarring over your charred remains  
Hard to explain to the sane  
Tarzan's and Jane's  
Smaller brains  
The disdained  
Harder to obtain, refrain  
Unguard your gains  
All things obtained are in vein  
I am overjoyed to destroy  
Boys will be boys  
Uncoy deploy noisy toys  
Everyday, array of dismay  
Dead prey on display  
Let the slain lay where they may  
Tell 'em how to ban their fellow man  
Settle, tell your land  
Quell your well in advanced plans  
Grace your acquaintances with your complaints  
Stated on the page letter  
Awaiting the greatest ever  
Better late than never  
Better you in a crate  
One state lesser  
One day deader in red shaded decor

I give it to you real raw  
You try to tackle me you couldn't make me fall  
Forget the microphone you need the iron we squeeze  
Play around and you'll fall off the deep end

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

The bullet quicker than lightspeed, open gates of Midian in Nightbreed  
Any one fucking around with Vinnie he might bleed  
Hell is hot and that's where the homing device lead  
The body or the head only thing my knife need  
I don't need to speak Vinnie's philosophy known  
Y'all are weak and talk sloppy like Bobby Chacon  
Blood shed and war Antichrist the prophecy shown  
I tried to tell you that the Bush's were possibly cloned  
You should know about distortions of lessons in college

About the water-fuel cell, the suppression of knowledge  
I don't call that mother fucking professor a scholar  
I call him a profiteering liar obsessed with the dollar  
Why we in Iran if all that we want is Osama?  
Why we in a jam when all that we want is Obama?  
Bush had you thinkin we at war because he asked God  
Then blew up two fucking buildings in our backyard  
Blat blat blat

I give it to you real raw  
You try to tackle me you couldn't make me fall  
Forget the microphone you need the iron we squeeze  
Play around and you'll fall off the deep end

# **Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics**

## **"The Sixth Gate Shines No More (Interlude)"**

I'm entertained by the pain

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Death Messiah"

(feat. Vinnie Paz)

Did protons and electrons create the Earth?  
Or did Allah meditate, and create his birth?  
Is everyday in this place a curse?  
Or should I pray on my knees and embrace this dirt?  
I don't know if there's a reason I'm here  
I feel the only thing that's driving me is reason and fear  
And seeing death to me conceivably near  
So I don't give a fuck what you think about me reaching for beer  
I don't worry anymore about what my friends do  
I have a more urgent matter to attend to  
Is there something there bigger when I die and vanish?  
That weaves everyone and everything into a canvas  
I'm not smart enough to think I have a resolution  
I'll never be a man with mediocre constitution  
My father told me that blood and power intoxicate  
And that tyranny is a product of his father's hate

I recognized the guilt and sins of the father  
And recognized what's built and what stems from the author  
Understand man is not a machine  
He needs a surface and a purpose and a reason for being  
Either way I'm gon' stick with my fam  
Regardless if that's a dream of a ridiculous man  
And I'm becoming more indifferent everyday  
So naturally all the questions have faded away  
Some of the things that I said I hated to say  
But blame yourself motherfucker you made it this way  
I don't think I would even if I was able to stay  
I don't think you're good I would sit to the Angels and pray  
But everybody gotta deal with they self  
If they cut another throat for the material wealth  
If it's a problem are you man enough to deal with the help?  
Or are you destined for the darkness of concealing ya self?

I'm trying to deal with the thirty years I've spent in prison  
Not the physical because of existentialism  
I back myself into a previously dead position  
When all I ever had to do was just repent and listen  
Why can't everybody leave me alone?  
I'm the only one who really need to see that I've grown  
You ain't smart enough to see what I know  
I like to stab myself and let me fucking bleed till I go  
But I'm just scared what would happen on the other side  
Tryna fight the good fight, how many of us died?  
I don't know if I trust the people that hang with me  
Is it God or is it the Big Bang Theory?



I know some really good people and they slang near me  
But I don't think karmically that they should hang really  
At thirty years old I don't have peace yet  
And I ain't get out of the belly of the Beast yet